

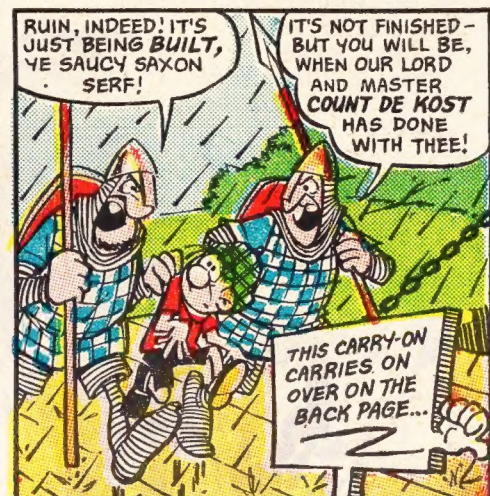
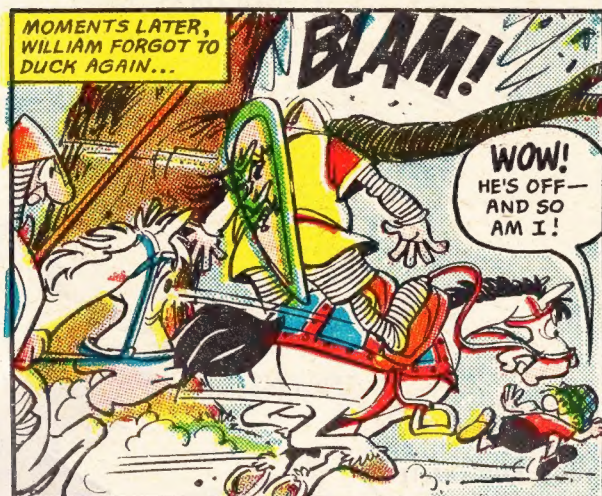
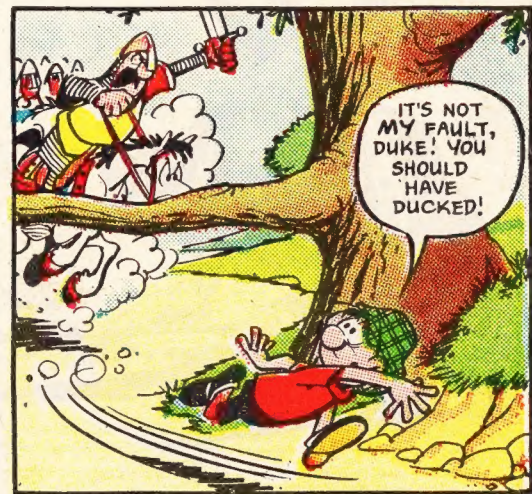
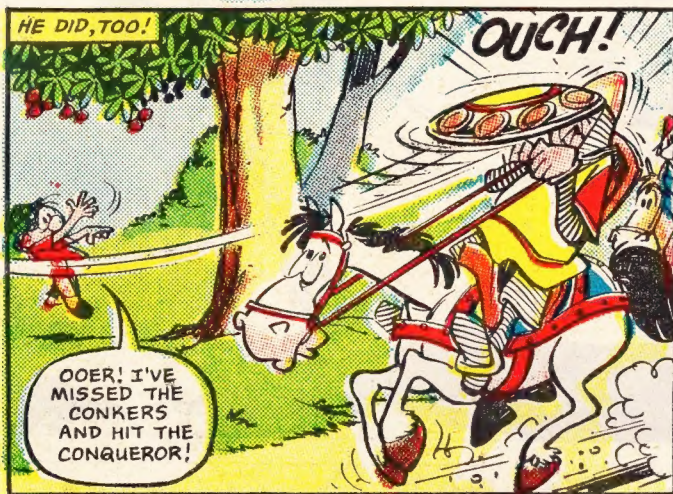
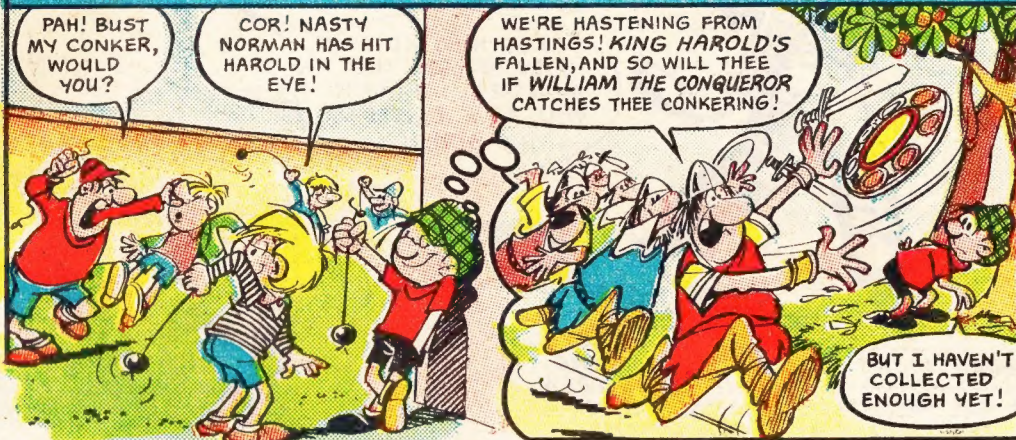
THE TWITTOPIANS ARE HERE—SEE INSIDE!

# BUSTER <sup>7d</sup>

EVERY MONDAY and **Giggle** 28th SEPTEMBER, 1968

Australia 10 cents ; New Zealand 10 cents ; South Africa 10 cents ; Rhodesia 1/- ; East Africa 1.00 cents ; West Africa 1/- ; Malta 9d. ; Canada 15 cents ; Malaysia 40 cents ; Danmark Kr. 1.85 ; Deutschland Dm. .55 ; Espana Pes. 10.0 ; Nederland Fl. .65 ; Norge Kr. 1.25 ; Portugal Esc. 5.0 ; Suomi Fm. .60 ; Sverige Kr. .75 ; Italia L. 120.

## BUSTER'S DREAM - WORLD





# GALAXUS

## THE THING FROM OUTER SPACE

A space-creature known as Galaxus had been marooned on Earth, and although he meant no harm to anyone he was being hunted throughout South America. With his only friends—Jim and Danny Jones—he headed for the Andes Mountains—unaware that a fearsome figure was on his trail . . .



IT IS EL VIBORA . . . THE VIPER! PEOPLE SAY HE WAS RAISED BY WILD BEASTS IN THE RAIN FORESTS OF BRAZIL! A RUTHLESS HUNTER!

AND NOW HE GOES TO SEEK THE MONSTER! TRULY IT WILL BE A BATTLE OF THE GIANTS!



THREE MILES OFF THE ROAD, EL VIBORA FOUND AN IMPORTANT CLUE . . .

THE MONSTER'S PRINT— HEADING FOR THE HIGH ROCKS! THIS TRACK SMELLS FRESH . . .

EYES GLEAMING, THE INDIAN DREW HIMSELF UP TO HIS FULL HEIGHT . . .



SOON I SHALL FORCE HIM TO FIGHT! AND THE NEWS OF MY VICTORY SHALL BRING LASTING FAME TO THE NAME OF EL VIBORA!



MEANWHILE, HIGH IN THE MOUNTAINS, JIM, DANNY AND GALAXUS WERE COMPLETELY UNAWARE OF THE IMPENDING DANGER . . .

WELL, JIM . . . HAVE YOU DECIDED ON A ROUTE YET?

YES! I THINK WE SHOULD HEAD DUE EAST, DANNY!



I THINK IT BEST WE CROSS THE BORDER INTO ARGENTINA AND MAKE FOR THE FOREST AREA OF THE CHACO LOWLANDS!

BOLIVIA

CHILE

ARGENTINE

THAT SOUNDS IDEAL! THERE SHOULD BE PLENTY OF FOOD AND SHELTER THERE!



OKAY, GALAXUS !  
WE'VE GOT TO START  
MOVING AGAIN ! ON  
YOUR FEET, OLD  
FRIEND !

**MUUUUUAH !**



ALL THAT DAY, THE SPACE-CREATURE LOPED ON,  
CLIMBING ABOVE THE LINE OF ETERNAL SNOW-  
TO CROSS THE TOPMOST PEAKS OF THE ANDES . . .



BY THE TIME DUSK FELL, THEY  
WERE SAFELY ACROSS THE  
BORDERS OF ARGENTINA . . .

THIS SEEMS AS  
GOOD A PLACE AS ANY  
TO GET SOME SLEEP,  
DANNY ! BUT GOSH,  
I WISH IT WASN'T  
SO COLD . . . !

'NEVER MIND,  
WE'LL SNUGGLE UP  
AGAINST GALAXUS !  
HIS FUR IS BETTER THAN  
A SLEEPING BAG ANY DAY !



AND SO THEY SLEPT— BUT JUST FIFTEEN  
MILES AWAY, EL VIBORA TRAVELLED ON  
WITH A GRIM DETERMINATION . . .

THE BLACK  
BEAST MOVES FAST,  
BUT EL VIBORA HAS  
SURPRISE ON HIS SIDE !  
IF HE STOPS TO REST,  
I SHALL BE UPON HIM BY DAWN !



SURE ENOUGH, AN  
HOUR BEFORE SUNRISE . . .

AAA H . . . AT LAST !  
HE IS INDEED AS BIG AS  
A MOUNTAIN, AND AS  
STRONG AS A HUNDRED  
ANGRY PUMAS !



DAWN IS THE  
TIME TO TEST HIS  
COURAGE AGAINST  
EL VIBORA'S  
BOOMERANG OF  
DOOM !



THE SKY LIGHTENED—  
AND JIM JONES WAS  
THE FIRST TO STIR . . .

HEY, GALAXUS,  
WAKE UP ! IT'S  
ALMOST SUNRISE,  
YOU OLD SLEEPY-  
HEAD !

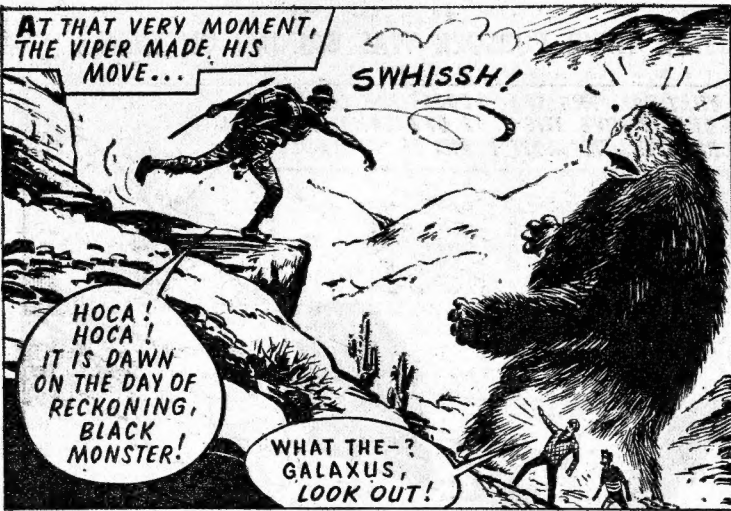
**ANWUUU-OOH !**



BLINKING  
BLEARILY, THE  
GENTLE SPACE-  
CREATURE LURCHED  
TO HIS FEET . . .

CONTINUED OVERLEAF-

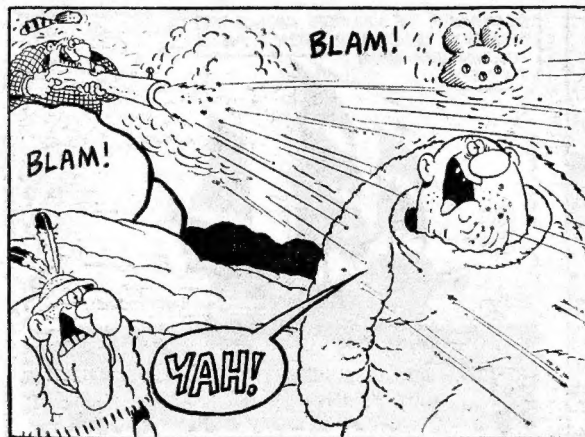
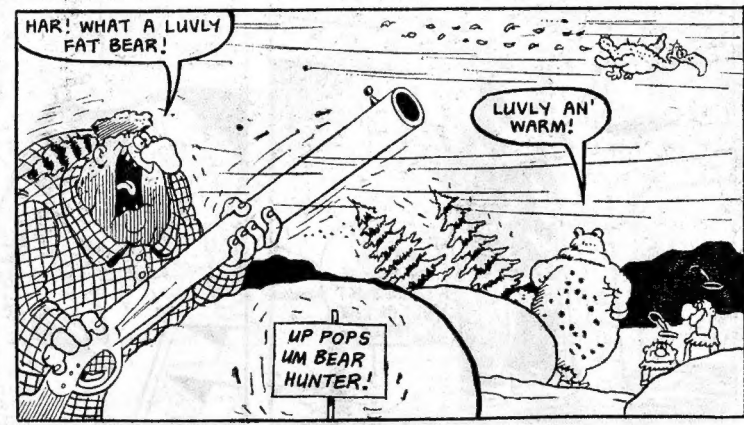
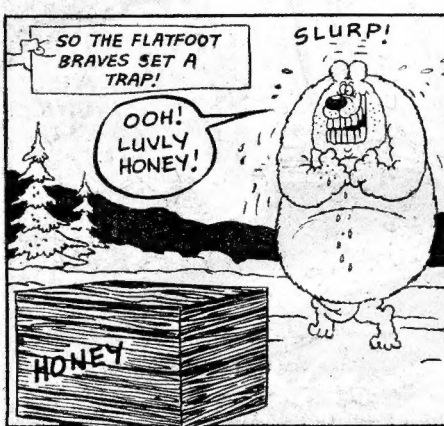
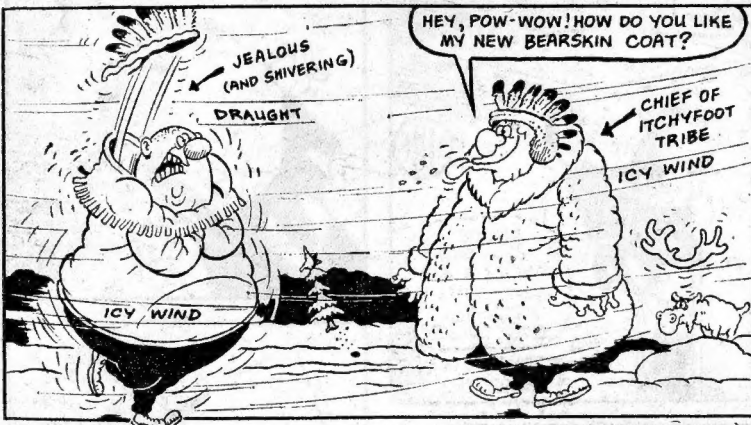




WILL THE VIPER CLAIM HIS MOST IMPORTANT VICTIM? DON'T MISS NEXT WEEK'S ALL-ACTION EPISODE!

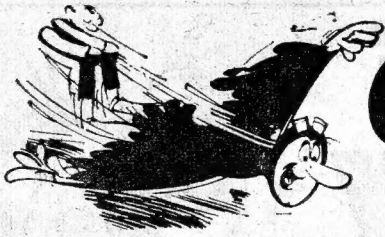


# BIG CHIEF POW WOW



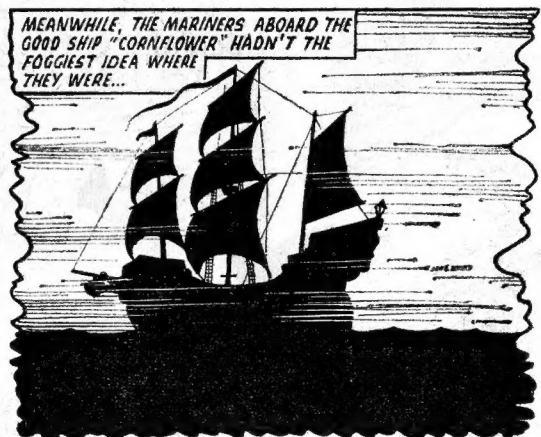
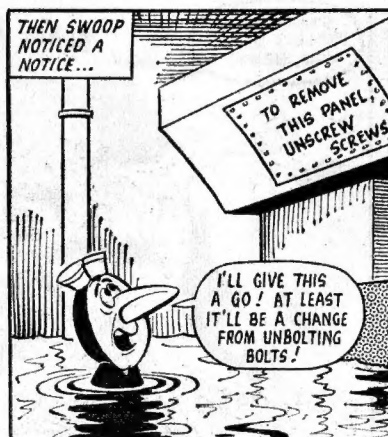
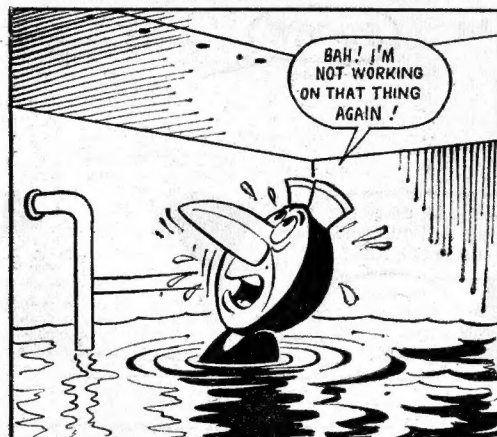
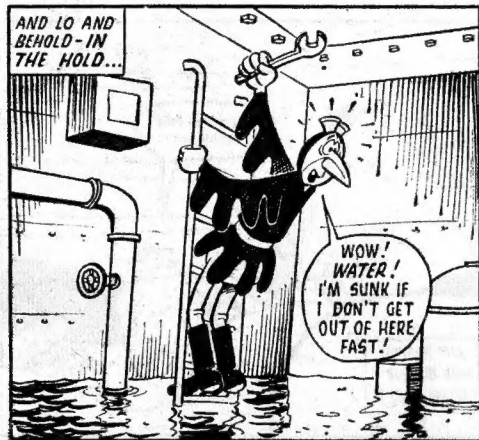
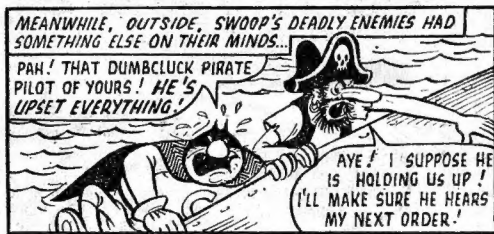
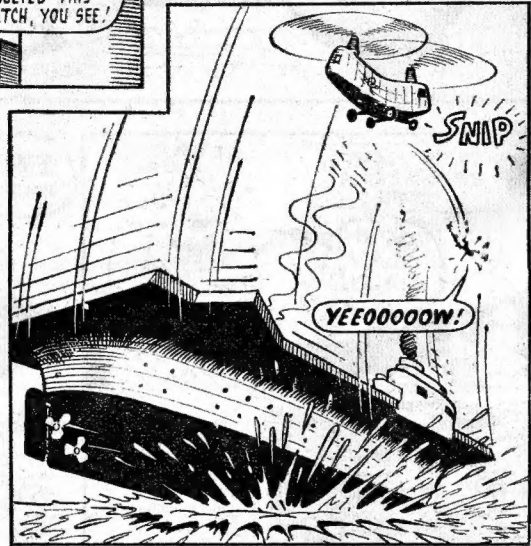
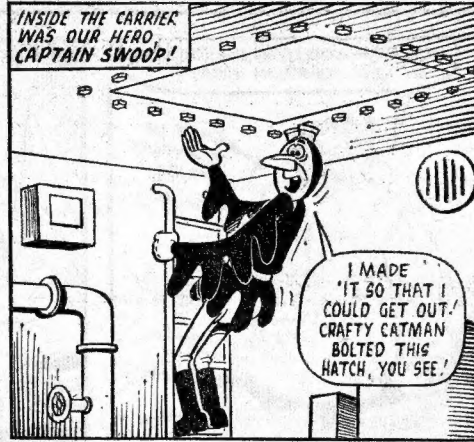
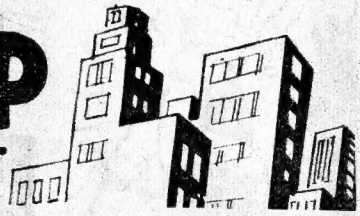


SWOOP DOES HIMSELF A FEW GOOD TURNS...WITH A SPANNER!



# CAPTAIN SWOOP

HE'S HALF MAN, HALF BIRD, HALF WIT



SWOOP HASN'T GOT A SCREW LOOSE YET, AND THE CORNFLOWER'S MISSION ISN'T CLEAR! READ ON NEXT WEEK!





**HEY! GATHER ROUND!**

# BUSTER'S *Birthday* CLUB

**A** SPECIAL word of welcome to the hundreds of readers who have joined my Club during the last few weeks. It's great to have you with us and I know you'll enjoy all the fun I'm planning. And now, on with this week's programme!  
—BUSTER.

## LOOK . . . SUPER PRIZES FOR DATE-SPOTTERS

CHOOSE FROM  
THESE

1st OCTOBER, 1956

8th JANUARY, 1957

28th APRIL, 1959

12th MARCH, 1960

17th JULY, 1958

30th JUNE, 1961

**W**ANT one of my smashing prizes? Just look through the list of Birth Dates printed above. If yours is there, and you sent in to join my Club on or before Monday, 16th September, read on and find out how you can claim any of the prizes on the list . . .

First, check carefully to make sure that the exact day, month and year of your birth is shown, then write it on a postcard with your full name, address and choice of prize. You can choose a *Disguise Outfit*, *Writing Folder*, *Pocket Knife*, *Fountain Pen* or *Model Vintage Car Kit*.

To win your prize, just add to your card the five boys' names hidden in these words:

**BELT LACK FLANK MARRY FEED**

All you do is change one letter in each word to find the names. List them on the card, mark it "BIRTH DATE GAME" in the top left corner (address side) and post to reach the Club by Thursday, 3rd October. Overseas members have until 17th January, 1969.

Prizes will be awarded for correct entries from members who have not previously won a Birth Date Award.



## From you to me...

**R**OTHERHAM member, Sheila Attwood, has a sad tale to tell—but it has a happy ending! "Every Tuesday I rush to the local shop to get my copy of BUSTER," she writes, "but last week when I got there they were sold out! I was very sad, so I called at my friend's house. We were chatting away and she suddenly asked, 'By the way, have you seen this week's issue of Buster?' and pulled out a copy! Naturally, that brightened up my week tremendously!"

**T**HERE'S a ten-bob note on its way to each of these letter-writers. Have YOU written to the Club lately?

**S**USAN BENTLEY, of Tenterden, had an unusual experience recently. "I was at the beach in Margate," writes Susan, "when I saw a man swimming fully clothed! When he came out I saw that he was wearing a sweater, trousers, socks and football boots! I asked him why he swam with his clothes on. He said the clothes kept him warm and the shoes protected his feet—also that it saved him the trouble of changing! Personally, I think he was silly!"

## INTRODUCING FOUR MORE CLUB MEMBERS

Meet Michael Kyzer, a member from Romford. Mike's favourite pastime is playing cricket.



Hazel Couper hails from Edinburgh. She enjoys collecting and pressing wild flowers and weeds.



From Henley-on-Thames, here's Susan Franklin. She likes swimming, dancing and riding horses.

Southport member, Joseph Charleson, is a budding chemist who enjoys doing experiments in his lab.



★ **MY ADDRESS:** Buster's Birthday Club, 1-2 Bear Alley, Farringdon St., London, E.C.4 (Comp.) ★

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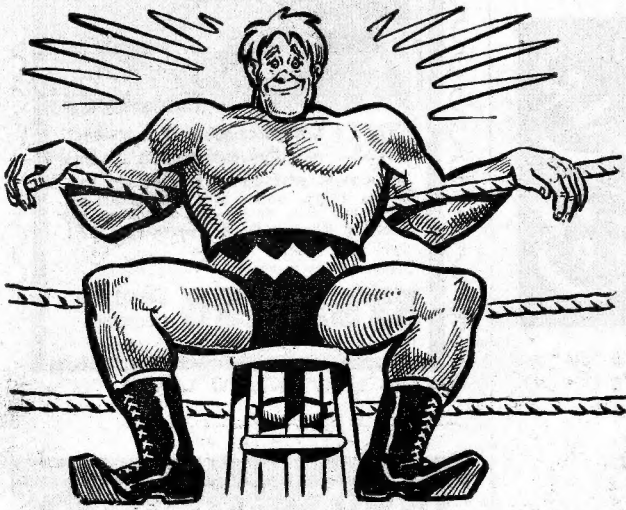
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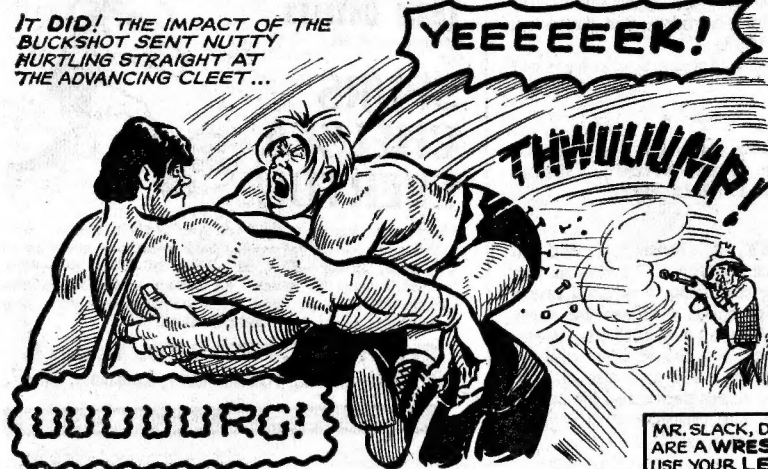
NUTTY APPEARED TO BE DOOMED . . . UNTIL JED THACKER SHOT INTO ACTION!



# NUTTY SLACK

## The GENTLE GRAPPLER

In America, Nutty Slack had become involved in a feud between the Thackers and the Hackers, who both claimed ownership of a gold mine. To settle the dispute, Nutty had to wrestle Cleet Hacker on a firm patch of ground in the middle of a swamp. But a blow from Cleet sent Nutty staggering . . .





THE TREMENDOUS RING-TRAINED POWER OF NUTTY'S LEGS MADE UP FOR EVERYTHING...

IN CASE YOU DIDN'T KNOW, CHUMMY... YOU ARE NOW TRAPPED IN A BODY-SCISSORS!

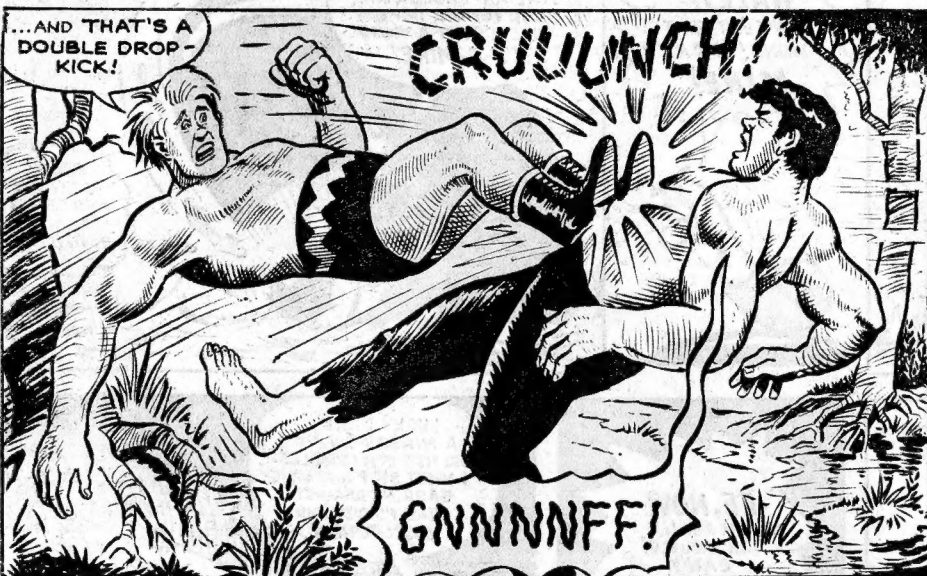


NNNNNN-GAAAAH!

...AND THAT'S A REVERSE TOE-CHOP!



...AND THAT'S A DOUBLE DROP-KICK!



GNNNNFF!

ALL THOUGHT OF THE FEUD VANISHED FROM NUTTY'S MIND, AS HIS GENTLE NATURE TOOK OVER...

I...I DIDN'T MEAN TO KICK YOU SO HARD, CLEET... HONEST! HERE, GRAB MY HAND, AND I'LL PULL YOU OUT!



BUT NUTTY HAD FORGOTTEN ABOUT HIS STRENGTH-SAPPED ARMS... AND AS THE FLOUNDERING CLEET TOOK A FIRM HOLD...



TARNATION! HE'S PULLED NUTTY IN!

FROM EACH SIDE OF THE SWAMP, HACKERS AND THACKERS CHARGED ALONG THE NARROW PATHS OF ROCK THAT LED THROUGH THE MIRE!



WHAT'S THE GOOD OF HOLDIN' A WRASSLIN' MATCH, IF THEY BOTH LOSE?

WE GOTTA PULL 'EM OUT, SO'S NUTTY AN' CLEET CAN START FIGHTIN' AGAIN!

BUT AS THE HILL-BILLIES REACHED THE MIDDLE OF THE SWAMP...

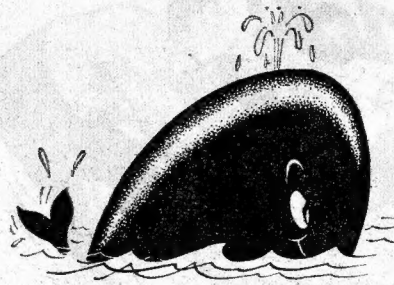


HOWLIN' DOGGIES! THERE'S NO SIGN OF 'EM... THEY'S GONE! THE SWAMP'S CLAIMED BOTH OF 'EM!

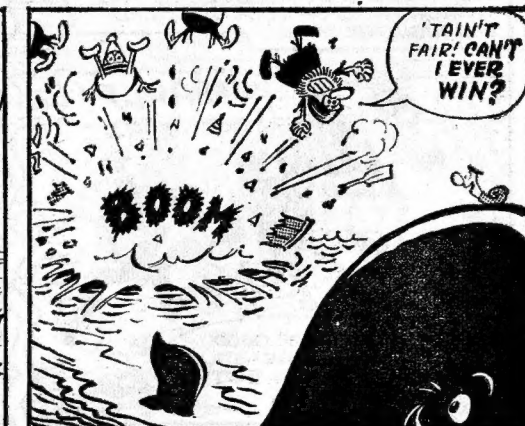
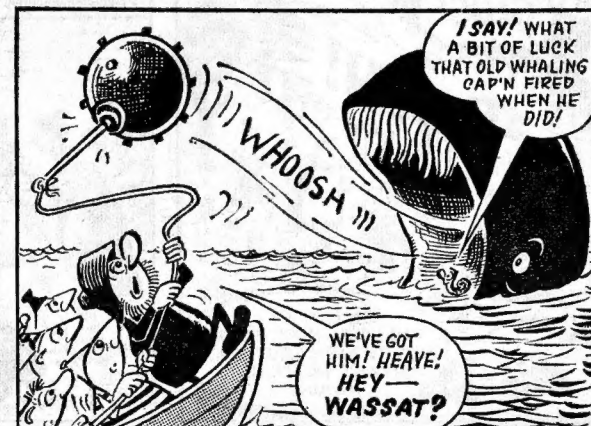
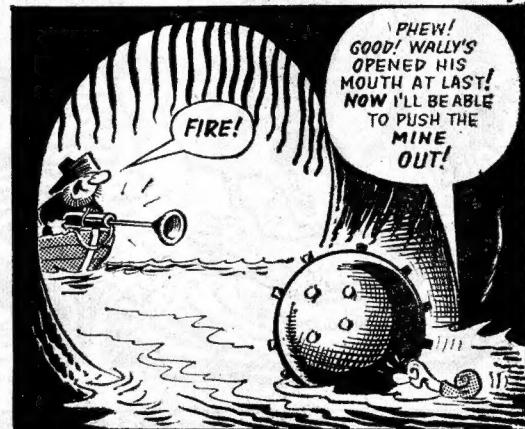
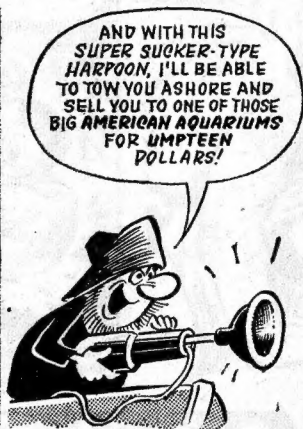
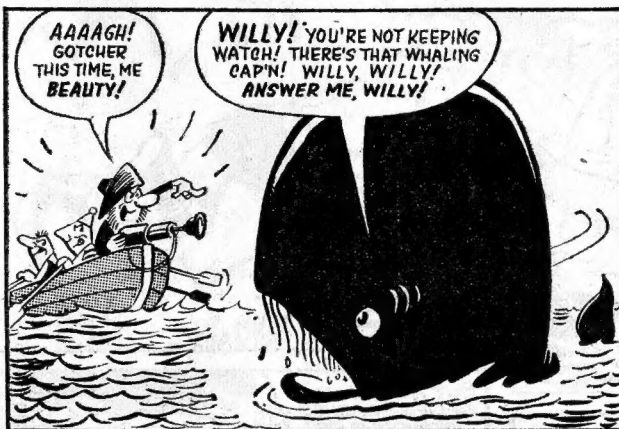
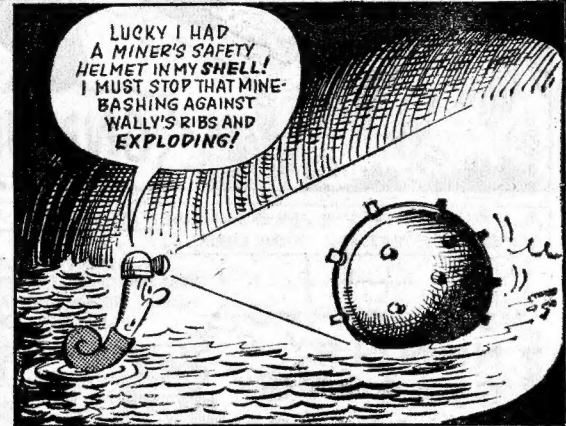
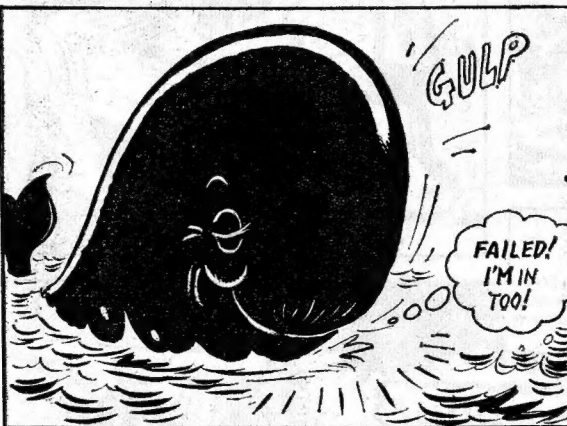
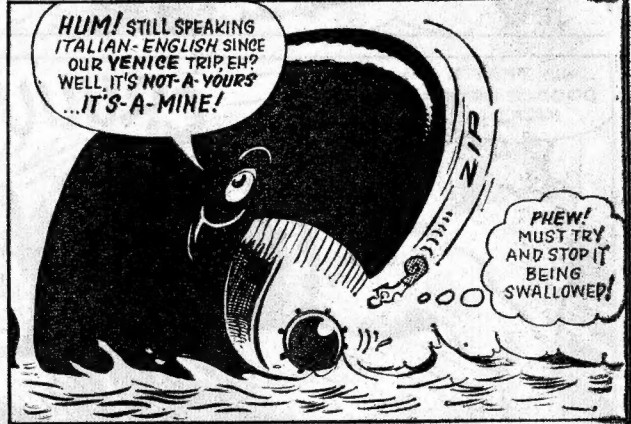
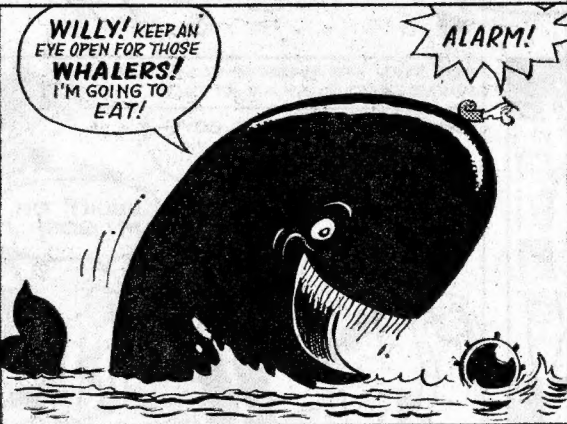
HAS WRESTLING COST THE GRAPPLING GIANTS THEIR LIVES? READ ON NEXT MONDAY!



THIS TALE TAKES A LOT OF SWALLOWING ... AND SO DOES A SEA MINE!



# WALLY WHALE AND WILLY WINKLE



THERE'S BIG TROUBLE FOR THE WHALERS NEXT WEEK ... IN THE SHAP OF A SEA MONSTER!



CHARLIE WAS WIDE AWAKE TO A CHANCE OF EASY MONEY... SO HE STOLE A BED!

# The ASTOUNDING ADVENTURES of Charlie Peace



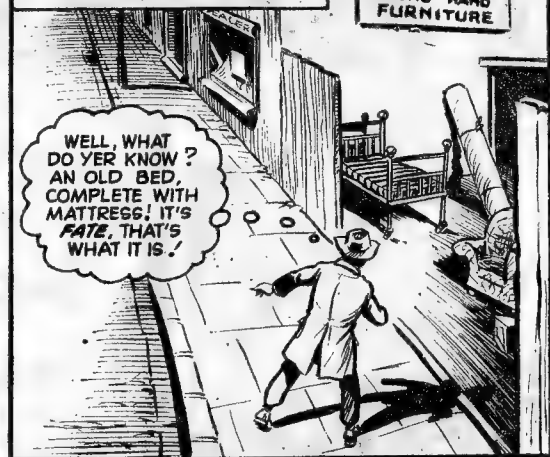
After being tricked into entering a time-machine, Charlie Peace was transported from Victorian London to the modern city of today. The arch-rogue found many things to marvel at, and was always on the look-out for information...

ONE AFTERNOON, THE AGE-OLD CROOK HAD A FREE READ OF A NEWSPAPER...



COR! I WISH I COULD AVE A BIT O' LUCK LIKE THAT! IT COULD 'APPEN, I SUPPOSE!

CHARLIE WANDERED ON—UP A STEEPLY RISING STREET...



NATURALLY, THE FAMOUS ROGUE DIDN'T BUY THE BEDSTEAD...



HEY! BRING THAT BACK!

CHARLIE FOUND AN ALLEY, BUT HE DIDN'T FIND A FORTUNE!



BIT OUT O' TOUCH AREN'T YOU, POP? THAT'S FOAM RUBBER, OF COURSE!

KER! TRUST MY LUCK! FOAM RUBBER... PAN!



SUDDENLY, A VOICE RANG OUT...



WANT AN EASY JOB, OLD CHAP? GOOD PAY, AND NOTHING TO DO!

AFTER A SHORT RIDE...



FOAM RUBBER? TCHAH!

CONTINUED OVERLEAF



# TROUBLE STARTED IN THE FACTORY . . . AND SPREAD QUICKLY!

INSIDE, HOT FOAM RUBBER FLOWED ALONG BELTS FROM CONTAINERS TO THE MOULDING PRESSES...



CONTROL PANEL

AT NIGHT, YOU MERELY SIT HERE AND KEEP GUARD. PLENTY OF BOOKS FOR YOU TO READ, TOO!

LATER, WHEN WORK CEASED, THE BOSS GAVE CHARLIE HIS FINAL INSTRUCTIONS...

WELL, ALL SWITCHES ARE OFF! MAKE SURE THEY REMAIN SO, SEE YOU IN THE MORNING!

CONTROL PANEL

BELTS

MOULDING-PRESSES

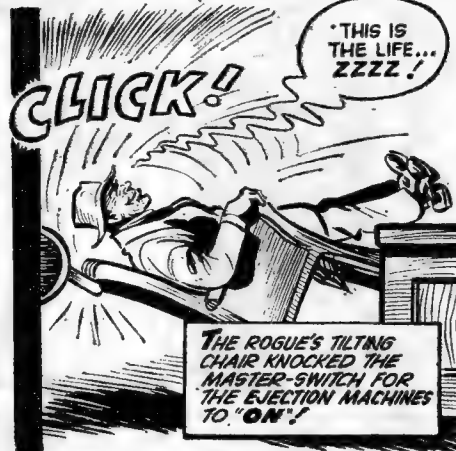
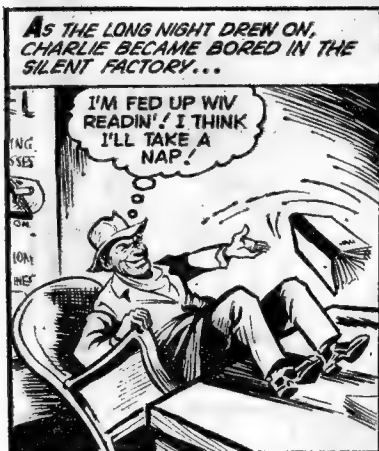
EJECTION MACHINES

THIS IS MONEY FOR OLD ROPE!



AS THE LONG NIGHT DREW ON, CHARLIE BECAME BORED IN THE SILENT FACTORY...

I'M FED UP WIV READIN'! I THINK I'LL TAKE A NAP!



\*THIS IS THE LIFE... ZZZZ!

THE ROGUE'S TILTING CHAIR KNOCKED THE MASTER-SWITCH FOR THE EJECTION MACHINES TO 'ON'!

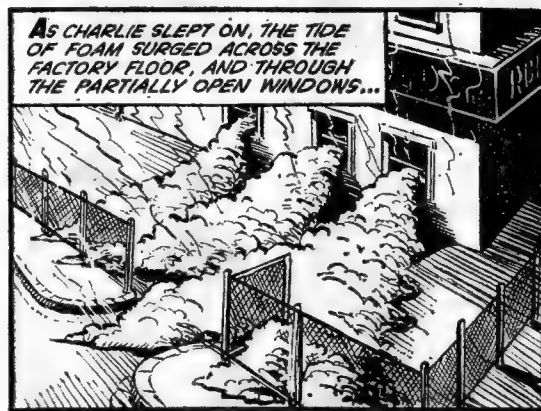
INSTANTLY, MACHINES WHIRLED INTO ACTION, POURING OUT FRESH, WARM FOAM RUBBER...



ZZZ!

...BUT THE CONVEYOR-BELTS WERE NOT SWITCHED ON, SO THE FOAM WASN'T CARRIED AWAY!

AS CHARLIE SLEPT ON, THE TIDE OF FOAM SURGED ACROSS THE FACTORY FLOOR, AND THROUGH THE PARTIALLY OPEN WINDOWS...

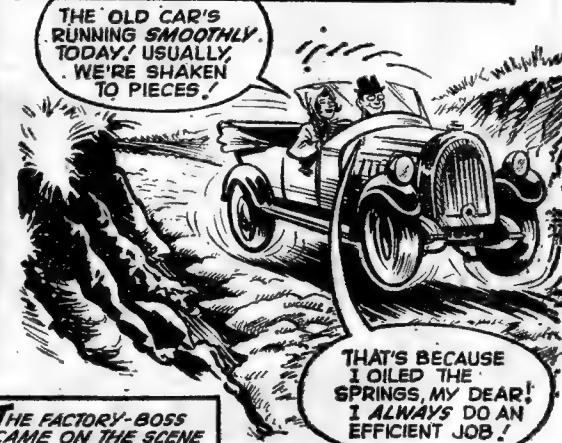


AWAY FROM THE GROUNDS IT POURED, OUT ALONG THE DESERTED, DIMLY LIT HIGHWAY!



BY DAWN, THE SUPPLY WAS EXHAUSTED, AND THE LAYER OF FOAM HAD HARDENED. AN EARLY MOTORIST WAS DELIGHTED...

THE OLD CAR'S RUNNING SMOOTHLY TODAY. USUALLY, WE'RE SHAKEN TO PIECES!



THAT'S BECAUSE I OILED THE SPRINGS, MY DEAR! I ALWAYS DO AN EFFICIENT JOB!

ANOTHER DRIVER WASN'T SO HAPPY, THOUGH...



WE'RE JAMMED, CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT-I'VE DONE THIS TRIP, DAY IN, DAY OUT, FOR MONTHS, AN' THE BUS HAS ALWAYS GONE UNDER THE BRIDGE OKAY!

THERE'S A THICK LAYER OF RUBBER ON THE ROAD!

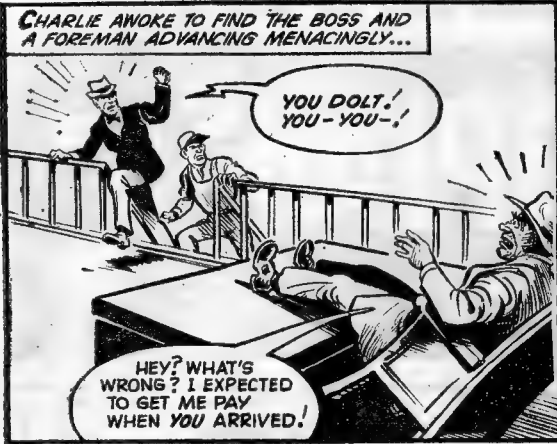
THE FACTORY-BOSS CAME ON THE SCENE JUST THEN, WHEN THE BUS CONDUCTOR EXPLAINED...

SEE? FOAM RUBBER, SIR!

BAH! THAT NEW WATCHMAN! HOW DID HE ALLOW THIS TO HAPPEN?



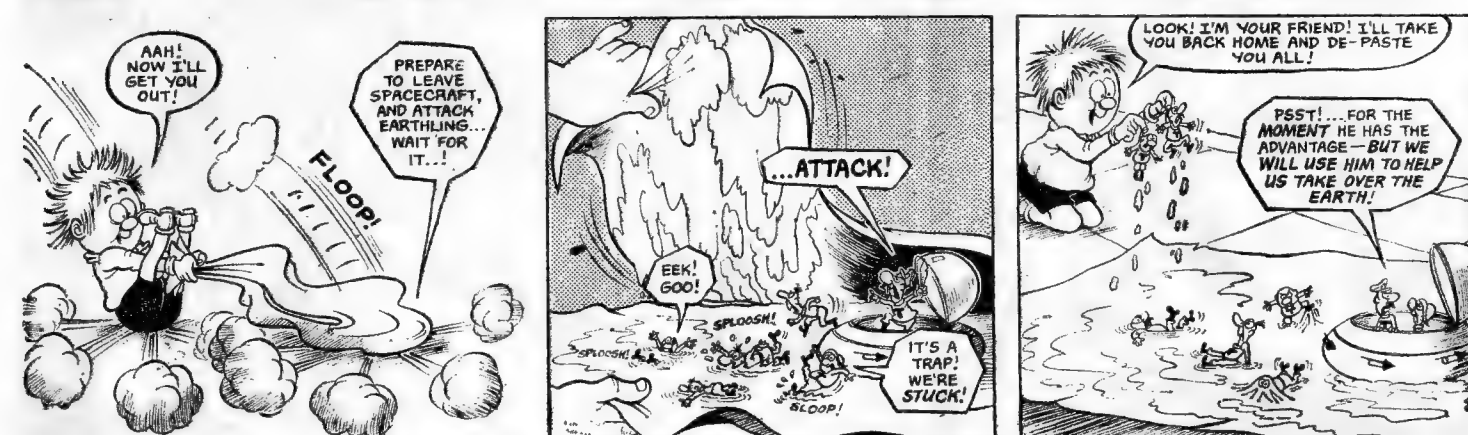
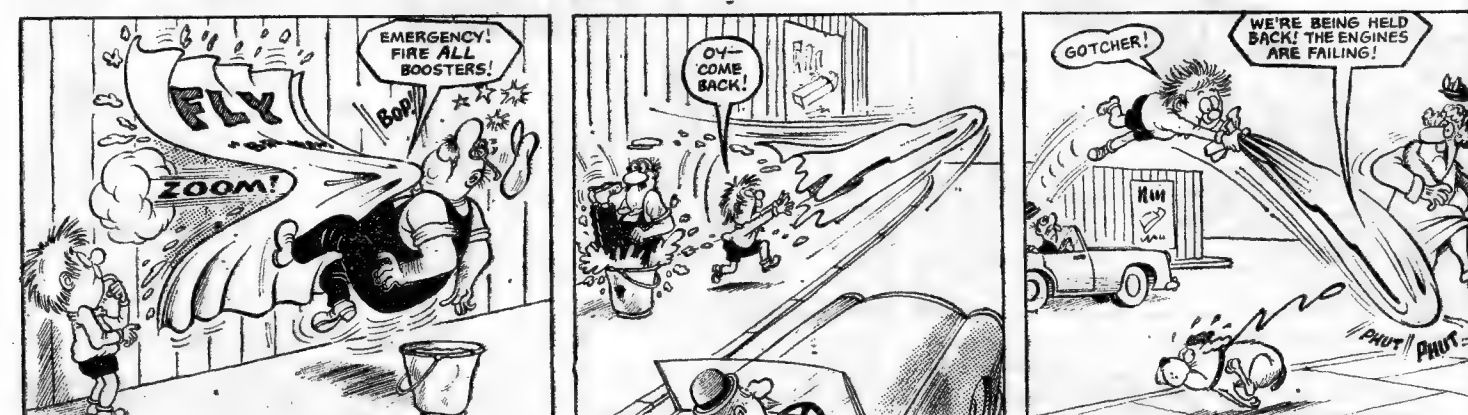
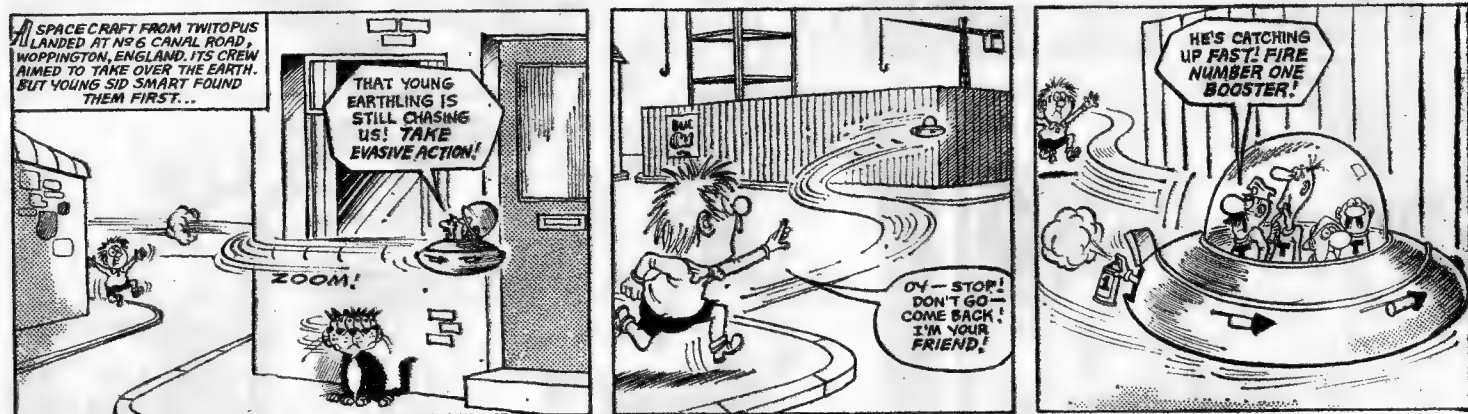
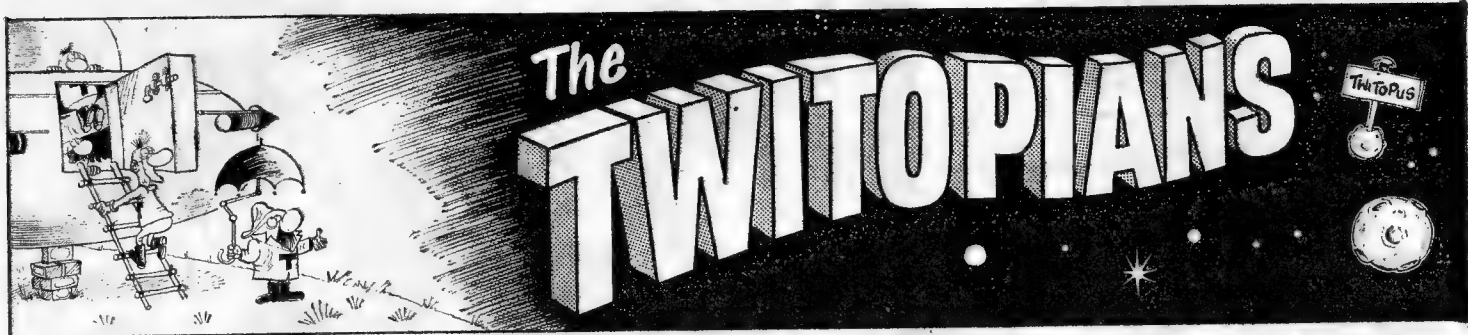




THERE'S NEVER A DULL MOMENT WITH CHARLIE ABOUT! MEET HIM AGAIN NEXT MONDAY!



IT MUST BE A SIGN OF THE TIMES... THE SPACEMEN GET A PASTING!



TO CUT A LONG STORY SHORT, SID SMART IS TOLD TO HAVE HIS HAIR TRIMMED NEXT WEEK!



Hey  
chums,  
**HAVE  
YOU HEARD...?**

**HURRICANE ANNUAL IS  
ON THE COUNTERS NOW**



*And this 1969 edition has got  
everything for every adventure-  
hunting boy: exciting picture  
stories, gripping stories to  
read, super features  
including Custer, soccer  
and fantastic weapons.  
You get 160 action-packed  
pages for your money,  
and many are in colour.*

**MAKE SURE OF YOUR COPY NOW! 10'6**

# ***Hurricane* ANNUAL 1969**





A VILLAIN WAS AMAZED AS HE WITNESSED THE YOUNGSTER'S INCREDIBLE ESCAPE BID !

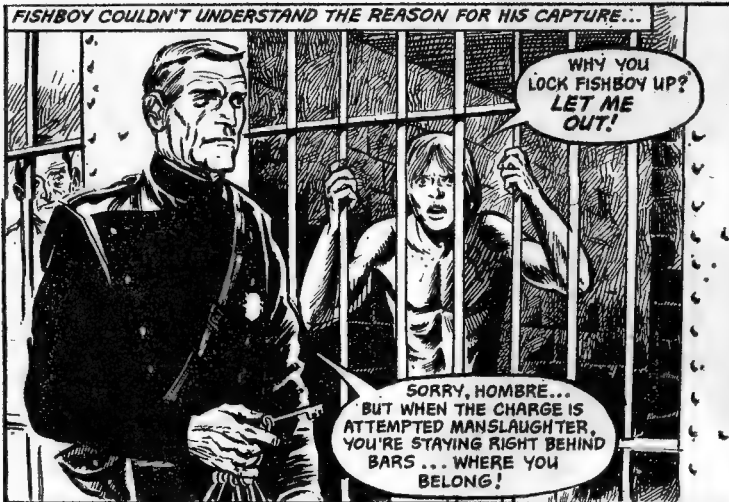
# FISHBOY

## Denizen of the Deep

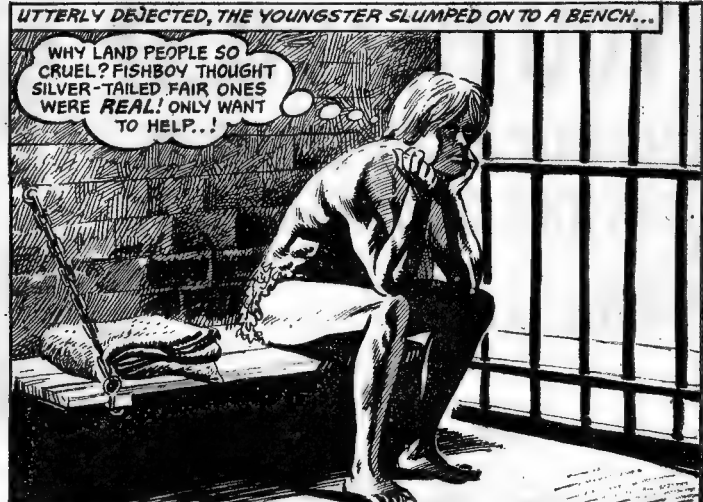
Stranded on a desert island as a child and forced to get his food from the sea, Fishboy developed slightly webbed hands and feet and learned to breathe underwater as easily as a fish. After discovering that his parents might still be alive and living in England, Fishboy set off to find them. Reaching Spain, he mistakenly thought that some girls taking part in a water carnival were real mermaids, and tried to rescue them. The police arrested him...



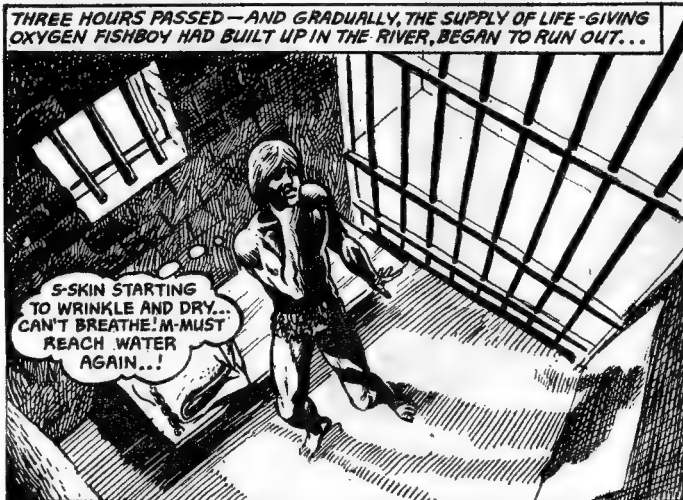
FISHBOY COULDN'T UNDERSTAND THE REASON FOR HIS CAPTURE...



UTTERLY DEJECTED, THE YOUNGSTER SLUMPED ON TO A BENCH...



THREE HOURS PASSED—AND GRADUALLY, THE SUPPLY OF LIFE-GIVING OXYGEN FISHBOY HAD BUILT UP IN THE RIVER, BEGAN TO RUN OUT...



WITH DESPERATION LENDING HIM ADDED STRENGTH, THE NATURALLY POWERFUL YOUNGSTER GRIPPED THE BARS OF THE CELL DOOR... AND BEGAN TO PULL...



IN THE NEXT CELL, A CONVICTED ROBBER NAMED PEDRO SANCHEZ PEERED OUT IN UTTER DISBELIEF...



TENSELY, HE WAITED FOR FISHBOY TO FREE HIMSELF...





NEXT MOMENT, SANCHEZ'S CLUTCHING HANDS SHOT OUT...



TOO SHAKEN TO REALISE WHAT HE WAS DOING, THE RAPIDLY WEAKENING FISHBOY OBEYED...



QUICKLY, SANCHEZ LED THE YOUNGSTER TO THE END OF THE CORRIDOR...



HIS MIND REELING, FISHBOY DIVED OUT OF THE WINDOW...



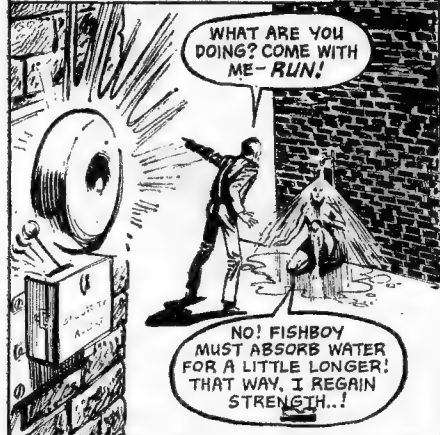
AS THE ALERT POLICEMAN STARTED TO TURN, PEDRO SANCHEZ LOOSED OFF A WILD, DESPERATE SHOT...



UNAWARE OF WHAT HAD HAPPENED, FISHBOY LURCHED AGAINST THE TAP—AND A GUSH OF ICE-COLD WATER SATURATED THE BREATHING PORES OF HIS SKIN...



UTTERLY ASTONISHED BY FISHBOY'S ACTIONS, SANCHEZ STOPPED IN HIS TRACKS AS ALARM BELLS BEGAN TO CLANG THROUGHOUT THE BUILDING...



CRAZY HOMBRE—YOU STAY IF YOU LIKE, BUT PEDRO GOES! HERE—TAKE THIS!



BUT SECONDS LATER, SANCHEZ HAD DISAPPEARED OVER THE COMPOUND WALL—AND WHEN ARMED POLICEMEN SWARMED INTO THE YARD...

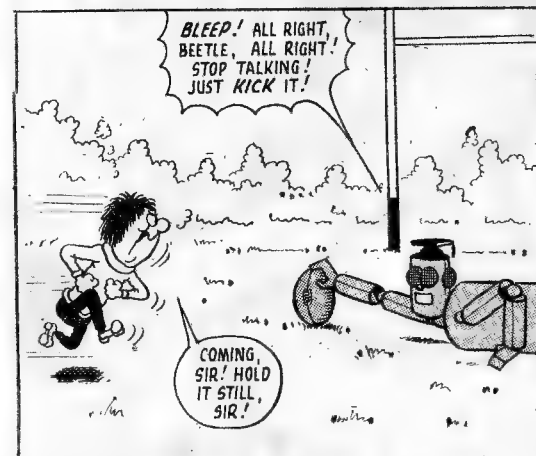
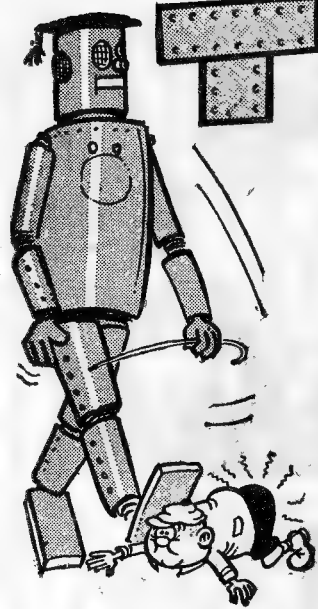


WILL FISHBOY BE UNJUSTLY ACCUSED? FIND OUT IN THE NEXT THRILLING NUMBER!

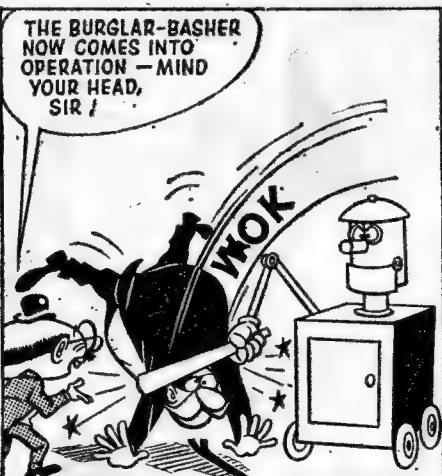
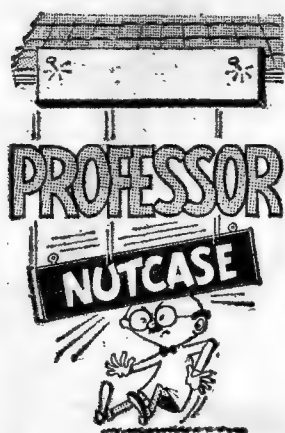


# T-T

# TEACHER







THAT INVENTION OUGHT TO BE BARRED — LET'S HOPE THE PROFESSOR'S NEXT EFFORT WILL SUCCEED!

## A PERFECT PRESENT-FOR BOYS AND GIRLS!

A year's subscription to *Buster and Giggle* is the ideal gift for Christmas and birthdays, and also as a present for overseas friends. The current annual subscription rate is £3.0.0.

You can arrange a subscription by filling in the form on the right and sending it to the Subscription Department, Fleetway House, Farringdon Street, London, E.C.4., or by handing it to your local newsagent or bookstall manager.



Will you please send *Buster and Giggle* For twelve months to:

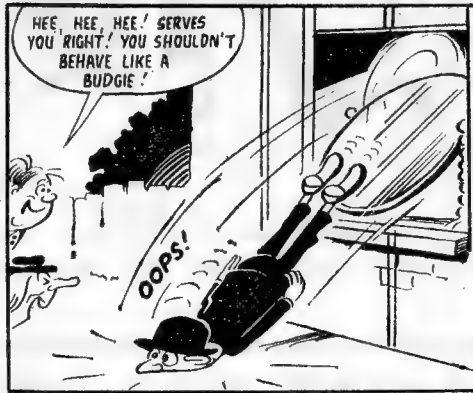
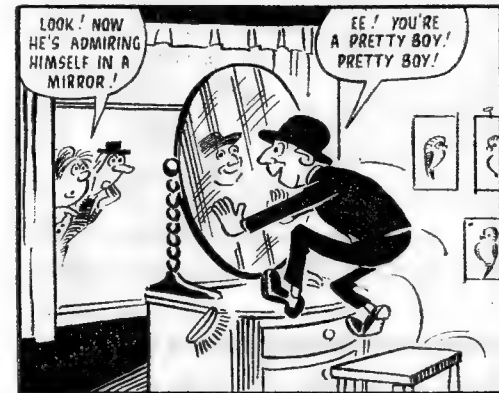
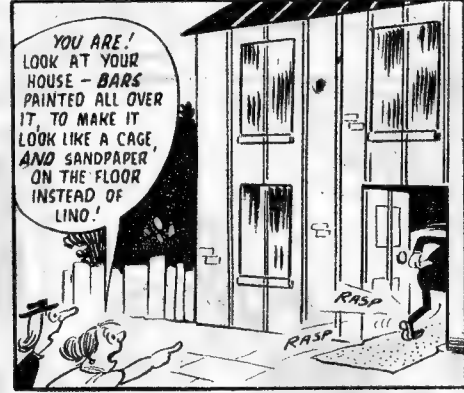
Mr., Mrs., Miss.....

Paid by Mr., Mrs., Miss.....

I enclose Cheque Postal Order for £ 1 :  
(Please use block letters)



# FREDDIE "Parrot-face" DAVIES





# BUSTER Giggles

**POCKET-MONEY PRIZES TO BE WON EVERY WEEK!**

## 10/-

**FOR THE SENDER OF EACH JOKE PUBLISHED**

## £1

**FOR THE JOKE OF THE WEEK!**

### HOW TO ENTER:

Send your joke on a postcard to:

"BUSTER Giggles",  
FLEETWAY HOUSE,  
FARRINGTON ST.,  
LONDON, E.C.4.

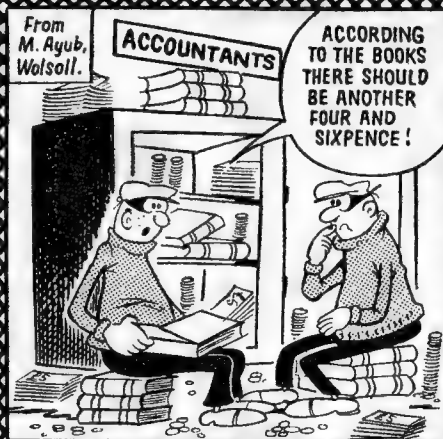
A CASH PRIZE OF 10/- WILL BE AWARDED FOR EACH JOKE PUBLISHED AND £1 FOR THE "JOKE OF THE WEEK"!

(When similar jokes are received, the first one to be judged will be awarded the prize.)

MY THREE FAVOURITE FEATURES ARE:

- 1 .....
- 2 .....
- 3 .....

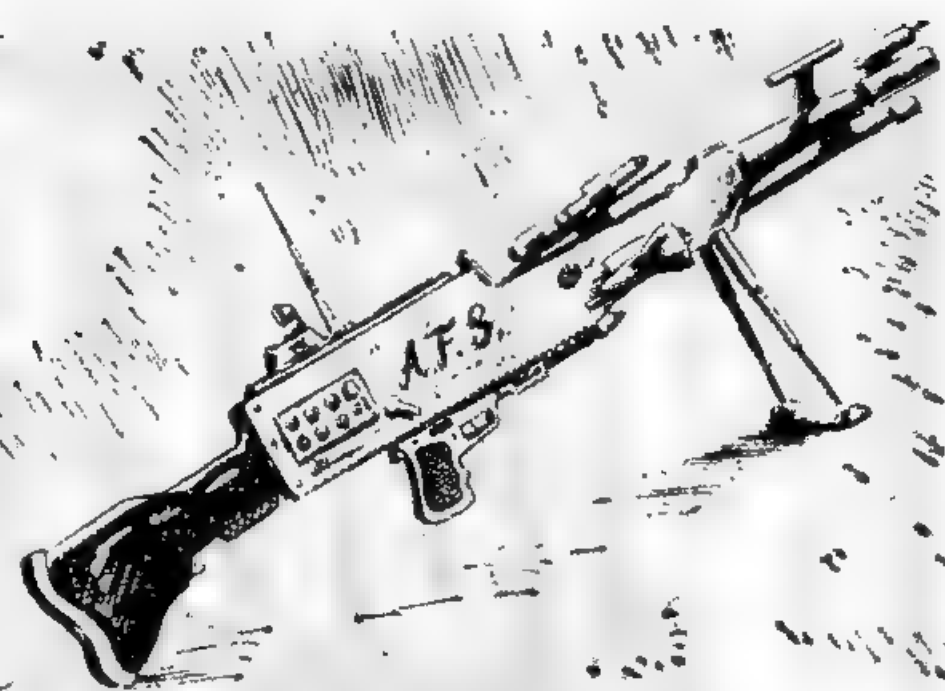
PLEASE FILL IN THE COUPON ABOVE AND PASTE IT TO YOUR POSTCARD.





CHILDREN COWERED BACK IN ALARM AS THE AWESOME FIGURE LURCHED TOWARDS THEM !

# MICKY MARVEL'S MULTI-GUN



Micky Marvel was the guardian of the Multi-Gun, a toy which he alone could change into a real weapon. Whilst on the tropical island of Samana, a strange armoured figure which was thought to be the ghost of a Spanish sea-captain attacked a village. Micky fired at it, then...



GROINNG!  
CLANK!

MAMA!  
HELP ME...

EEEEEEK!

DAD, THE THING SEEMS TO  
BE SIGHTLESS! IT'LL SMASH  
STRAIGHT INTO THOSE CHILDREN!

BUT MICKY WAS  
NOT AIMING DIRECTLY  
AT THE LUMBERING  
FIGURE...

WHUUUUUPF!

GOT IT—  
RIGHT ON  
THE TIP  
OF ITS  
SHOULDER!

WITH DESPERATE  
SPEED MICKY MARVEL  
LOADED THE REMAINING  
MISSILE INTO THE  
MULTI-GUN...

A.F.S.!  
AVENGER  
FROM  
SPACE!

MICKY, WHAT'S  
THE USE? YOU'LL  
NEVER STOP THAT  
THING WITH A  
FLARE-BOMB!

AND THEN...

IT WORKED! THE IMPACT  
OF THE FLARE-BOMB HAS  
CAUSED THE CREATURE TO  
SWING ROUND!

GAAA-  
UUUNNG!

IT'S  
HEADING  
AWAY FROM  
THOSE KIDS!

STILL EMITTING HARSH DISCORDANT WAILS,  
THE ARMoured FIGURE WENT BLUNDERING  
TOWARDS THE SEA...

IT'S FLOUNDERING  
ALL OVER THE PLACE,  
AS... AS IF IT HAS  
GONE OUT OF CONTROL!

SCREEEEE!

EXACTLY, MICKY... LIKE  
ANY OTHER MECHANICAL  
CONTRIVANCE WHICH HAS  
BEEN DAMAGED! THAT  
ISN'T A GHOST..!

... IT'S A ROBOT—  
PROBABLY CONSTRUCTED OF  
SOME SUPER-TOUGH METAL!  
THAT'S WHY I TOLD YOU TO  
AIM THE DART-MISSILE AT ITS  
HEAD! YOU MUST HAVE  
SCORED A DIRECT HIT ON  
THE ROBOT'S CONTROL-  
CENTRE!





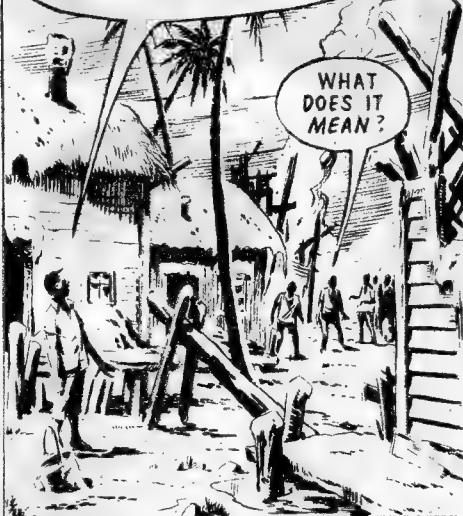
THE ROBOT'S STRANGE SWORD- WEAPON HAD IGNITED MANY OF THE NATIVE HUTS!



**IN FACT, THE SUPERSTITIOUS SAMANIANS WERE AFRAID...**

FIRST, WE ARE ATTACKED BY THE SPIRIT OF THE COVE... AND NOW THE GODS BREATHE ICE AND SNOW ON TO OUR HOMES!

WHAT DOES IT MEAN?



**A SHRILL, RASPING CRY SUDDENLY RANG THROUGH THE PANDEMONIUM...**

IT BE THE VENGEANCE OF RAMON PIZARRO, MY FRIENDS! I WARNED YE WHAT WOULD 'APPEN IF ANYONE TRIED TO PENETRATE THE HIDING PLACE OF 'IS TREASURE...



**THE MARVELS INSTANTLY RECOGNISED THE TATTERED WHITE-HAIRED FIGURE...**

IT'S BEN SCARR... THAT CRAZY OLD BEACH-COMBER!

AND THERE BE TWO OF THE VILLAINS WHO 'AVE BROUGHT THIS UPON YE - THE FRIENDS OF DIRK HAMMOND!



THEY'VE ANGERED THE SPIRIT WITH THEIR GREED FOR THE TREASURE! DRIVE THEM FROM SAMANA AFORE IT'S TOO LATE... AFORE WE ALL PERISH BY PIZARRO'S WRATH!

NOW JUST A MINUTE...



**BUT SCARR WAS BEGINNING TO CONVINCE THE VILLAGERS...**

PERHAPS THE OLD ONE IS RIGHT! IT IS STRANGE THAT THE SPIRIT DID NOT ATTACK US UNTIL THE STRANGERS CAME HERE!

THEY HAVE BROUGHT THE CURSE OF PIZARRO UPON US!

OH-OH! I THINK WE'RE GOING TO NEED THE MULTI-GUN, MICKY...



**BUT BEFORE MICKY COULD BRING THE AMAZING WEAPON INTO ACTION, ONE OF THE ANGRY, FRIGHTENED VILLAGERS LET FLY WITH HIS CLUB...**

AAAOWWW!

CLU... UNK!



**AS THE GUN FLEW FROM THE BOY'S GRASP, BEN SCARR'S VOICE RANG OUT AGAIN...**

GET THEM, ME HEARTIES.. TAKE COURAGE FROM OLD BEN! THROW THE INTRUDERS INTO THE SEA!



MY STARS! SCARR'S WHIPPED THEM INTO A FRENZY! WE'RE FINISHED, MICKY!

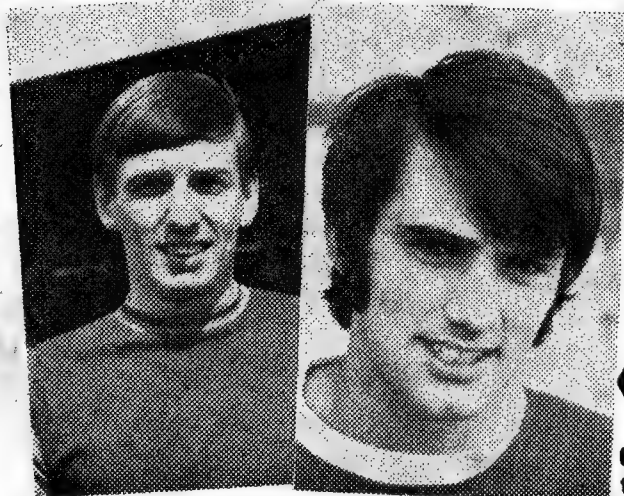
**CAN THE MARVELS BEAT OFF THE ANGRY MOB? SEE NEXT WEEK'S EXCITEMENT!**



*super colour pictures  
of your favourite players*

the exciting new  
collecting and  
swopping game!

# THE WONDERFUL WORLD OF SOCCER STARS

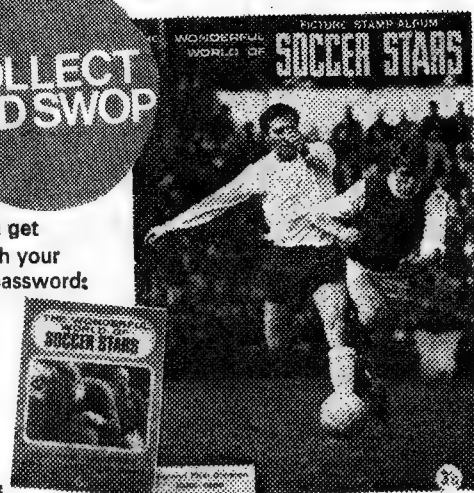


7 photographs for only 6d. And there's a great colourful album (13in. x 9in.) to keep them in. It's got details of all the players' careers.. Collect the whole series - be one of the first to complete an album. When you get any duplicates, swop them with your friends. And don't forget the password: "It's a Wonderful World"

**COLLECT  
AND SWOP**

*Just two of the hundreds  
of pictures you can collect -  
all in full colour*

On sale at newsagents and  
toyshops in England and Wales



## WIN A MAGIC ROUNDABOUT ART KIT WITH BIRD'S INSTANT WHIP...

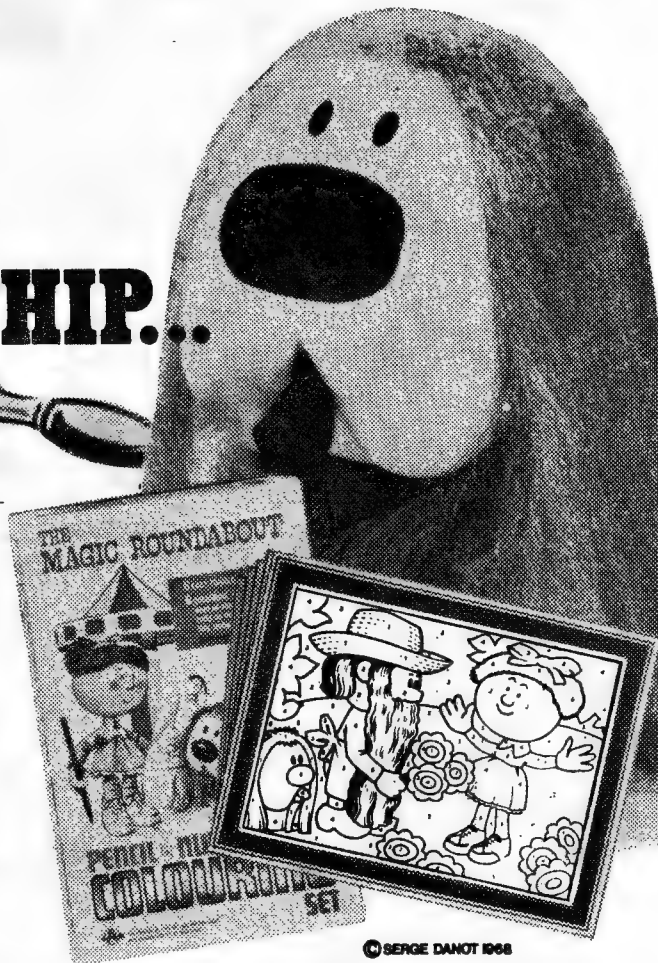
Enter this great competition now and you stand to win a fantastic Magic Roundabout art kit. 500 must be won each month from July to December 1968, and another 500 will be awarded each month if sufficient entries of the required standard are received. Each kit comes in a de-luxe box and consists of 6 easy-to-colour pictures taken from the BBC-TV series & 6 long-lasting colouring pencils in a handy storage rack.

### EASY TO ENTER:



On every pack of Bird's Instant Whip there's a picture of one of the six famous Magic Roundabout characters. Collect just TWO of these, and colour them in. You could be one of the thousands of winners!

**HURRY! ASK MUM FOR  
BIRD'S INSTANT WHIP  
TODAY!**

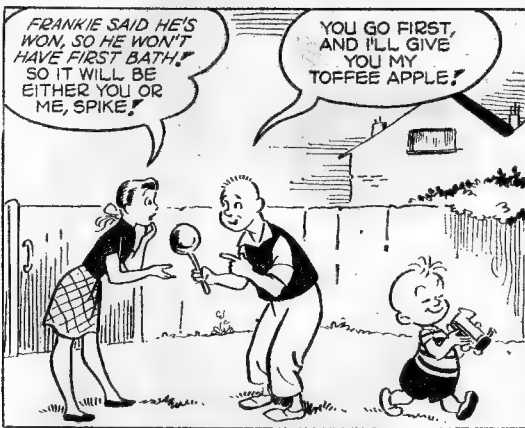
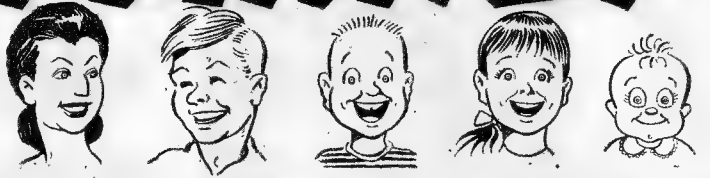


© SERGE DANOT 1968

**FULL DETAILS OF THE COMPETITION ON EVERY PACK!**

FRANKIE'S STUBBORN ABOUT A BATH—HE WON'T THROW IN THE TOWEL!

# The HAPPY FAMILY



THE FAMILY GET THE "BIRD" IN NEXT MONDAY'S "BUSTER and GIGGLE" ... BUT ONLY IN FUN!



**PADDY HOPKIRK**

THE FAMOUS RALLY DRIVER... SAYS



**"WIN AN MGB GT  
SPORTS CAR  
IN THE GREAT CORGI**

**WIN-A-CAR-FOR-DAD**

**CONTEST"**



No. 335 Jaguar 2+2  
'E' Type Price 11/6d

No. 327 M.G.B. G.T.  
Price 6/6d

\* No. 275 Rover 2000  
TC Price 7/-

\* No. 341 Mini Marcos  
GT850 Price 7/11d

\* 'TAKE-OFF' WHEEL MODELS

Not only could you win a super M.G. sports car for your Dad but a bike up to the value of £30 for yourself—and Paddy Hopkirk will present the prize. There are also hundreds of Warwick Flyer roller skates and Wembley footballs as consolation prizes. All you have to do is buy two of the super Corgi models shown here and send in the box ends with your competition entry. Your local Corgi shop has plenty of competition entry forms. **Hurry now! Competition closes October 31st.**



**CORGI TOYS**

**HURRY!  
NOW!**



Racing driver Simon Starr and his inventor pal "Brainbox" Cox were in Africa, taking part in a rally from Cape Town to Tripoli. They tried to take the shortest route, which led them through rough countryside, and on one track they plunged into a deep pit . . .



AH, YES... I KNOW WHAT THIS IS - AN ANIMAL TRAP, FOR LIONS AND TIGERS!

ALL RIGHT - BUT HOW DO WE GET OUT? LET ME STAND ON YOUR SHOULDERS... MAYBE I'LL BE ABLE TO REACH THE TOP!



THAT'S IT... HUH... I'M THERE!

DON'T TAKE TOO LONG... YOU'RE HEAVY - AND THE BONNET'S BUCKLING!



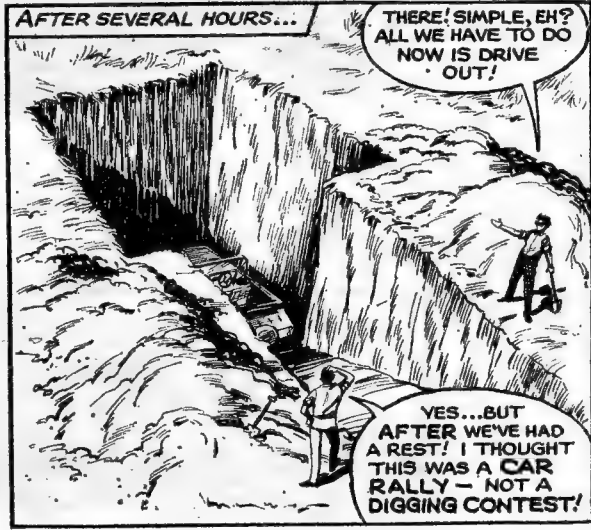
SIMON HAULED HIMSELF OUT, AND...

CATCH THESE... WE'RE GOING TO NEED THEM!

THE RACING DRIVER HELPED HIS CHUM TO THE SURFACE...

WHAT DO WE WANT TO DIG ANOTHER HOLE FOR?

YOU'LL SEE! JUST KEEP AT IT!



AFTER SEVERAL HOURS...

THERE! SIMPLE, EH? ALL WE HAVE TO DO NOW IS DRIVE OUT!

YES... BUT AFTER WE'VE HAD A REST! I THOUGHT THIS WAS A CAR RALLY - NOT A DIGGING CONTEST!



A LITTLE LATER...

AAH... THAT'S BETTER!

IT SEEMS TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE! THERE MUST BE A SNAG SOMEWHERE!

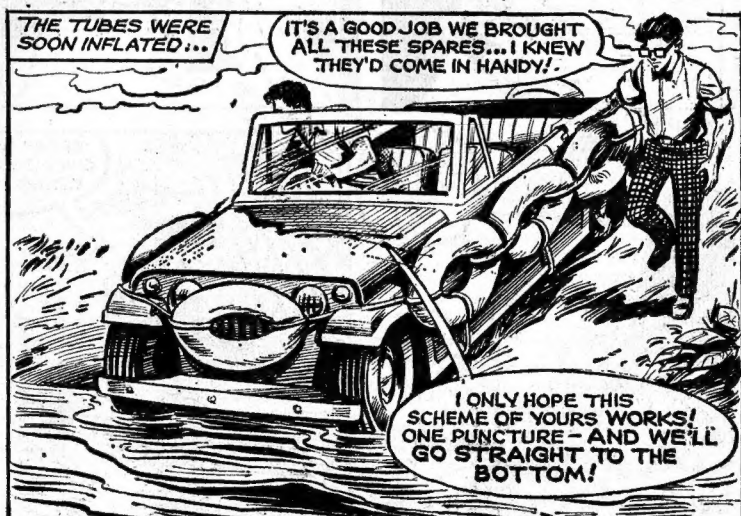
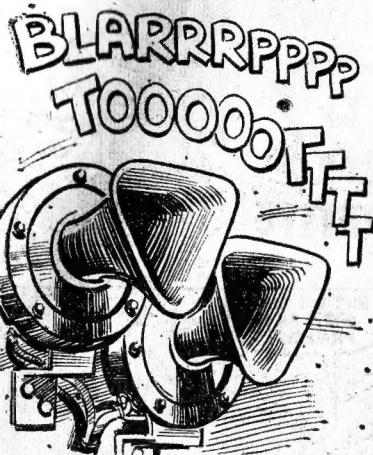


THERE WAS!

L-LIONS!



SIMON HAD ONLY ONE  
MEANS OF ATTACK...



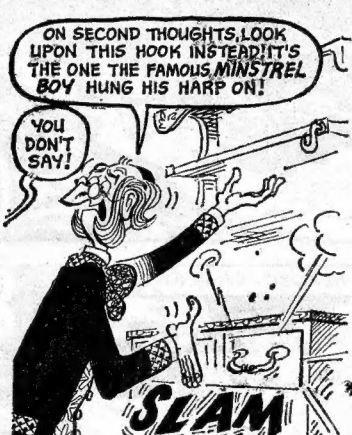
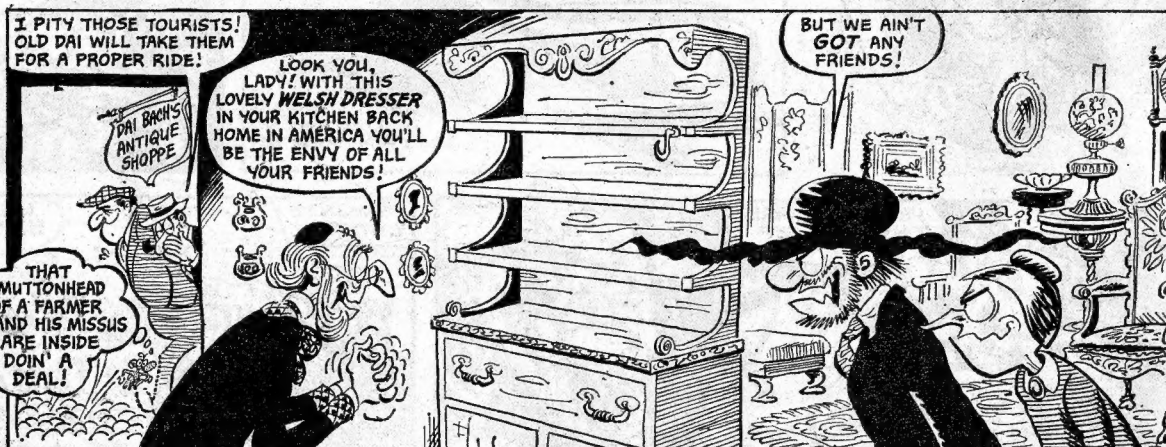
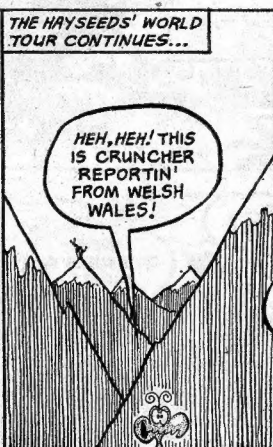
AREAL TEST OF ENDURANCE! WHAT WILL BE THE OUTCOME? SEE NEXT WEEK!



CRUNCHER'S NEVER THE LOSER—HE WINS THROUGH WITH A DRAWER!

# CRUNCHER

THE TINY TERMITE WITH THE BIG APPETITE



A HOVERCRAFT MAKES SURE NEXT WEEK'S TALE GETS OFF THE GROUND!



# Tell Me Why

**MAKES EVERYTHING  
COME ALIVE—IN COLOUR!**

Have you got a copy of TELL ME WHY yet? If not, you're missing the greatest colour weekly ever published! TELL ME WHY presents every one of its super stories and features in brilliant colour pictures.

Get TELL ME WHY today and see colour close-ups of AUSTRALIAN ANIMALS . . . the story of the OLYMPIC GAMES . . . how man started to TRAVEL . . . the life of artist VAN GOGH . . . PREHISTORIC CREATURES . . . and many other fascinating features all shown in brilliant colour pictures!



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FOUR  
THRILL-PACKED STORIES  
IN PICTURES!**

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reading for  
Autumn...*

224 picture pages of fast-moving war stories

### JUMP TO GLORY

For the Red Devils, every parachute drop into action was a perilous journey with a one-way ticket.

### ROUGH JUSTICE

When the Japanese tide swept towards Hong Kong, one chapter in Bob Rider's life ended—and another began.

### WHIRLWIND IN THE SKY

The Whirlwinds roared across the Occupied Territories, leaving a trail of destruction in their slipstream.

### TARGET OF HATE

Most soldiers must face death in the heat of battle, but cold-blooded murder is something no man can forget.

**MAKE SURE OF YOUR  
COPY TODAY 2'6** (UK price only)

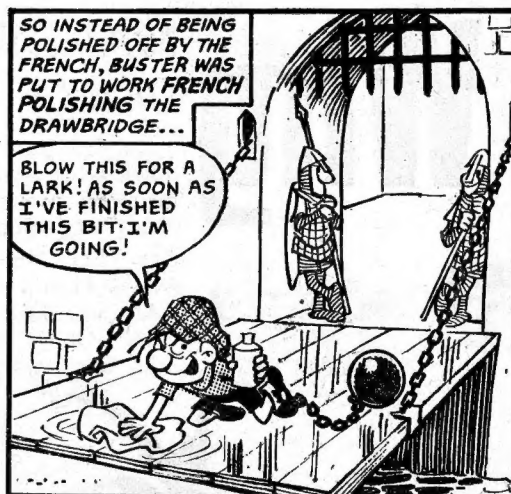
from newsagents and booksellers everywhere.

A FLEETWAY Publication





LUCKY FOR THEE I HAVE A SOFT SPOT FOR SAXONS, SO YOU'LL ONLY GET HARD LABOUR FOR LIFE!



SO INSTEAD OF BEING POLISHED OFF BY THE FRENCH, BUSTER WAS PUT TO WORK FRENCH POLISHING THE DRAWBRIDGE...

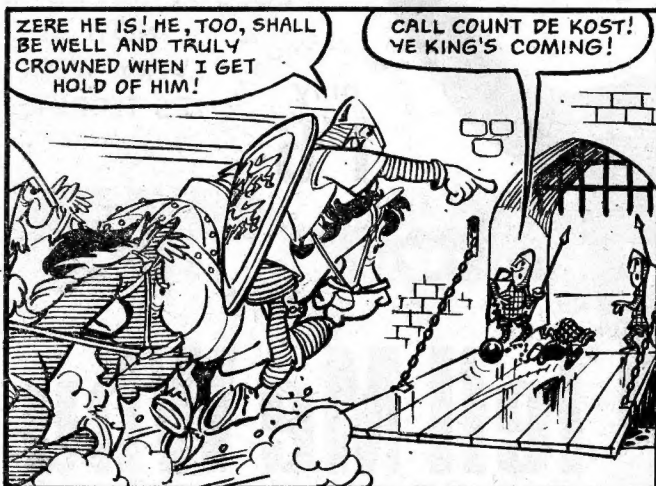
BLOW THIS FOR A LARK! AS SOON AS I'VE FINISHED THIS BIT I'M GOING!



BUT NEXT MOMENT...

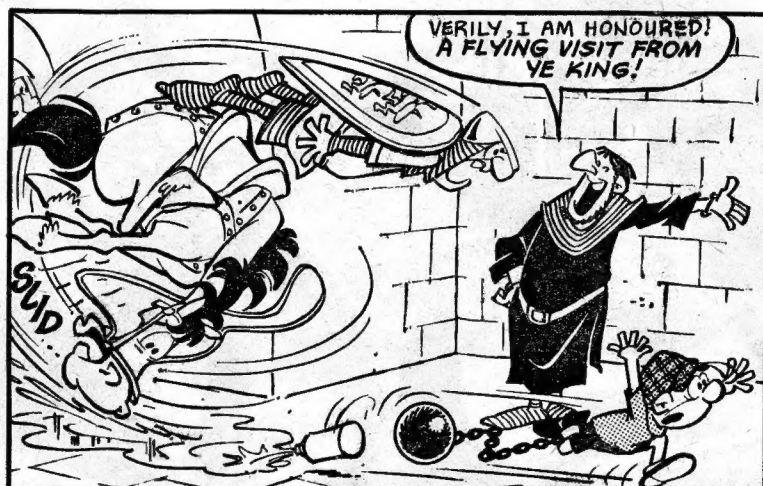
WHEN I FIND ZAT KID I'LL SHOW HIM WHY I'M CALLED YE CONQUEROR!

WOW! IT'S WILLIAM AGAIN! ON SECOND THOUGHTS I'LL STAY!

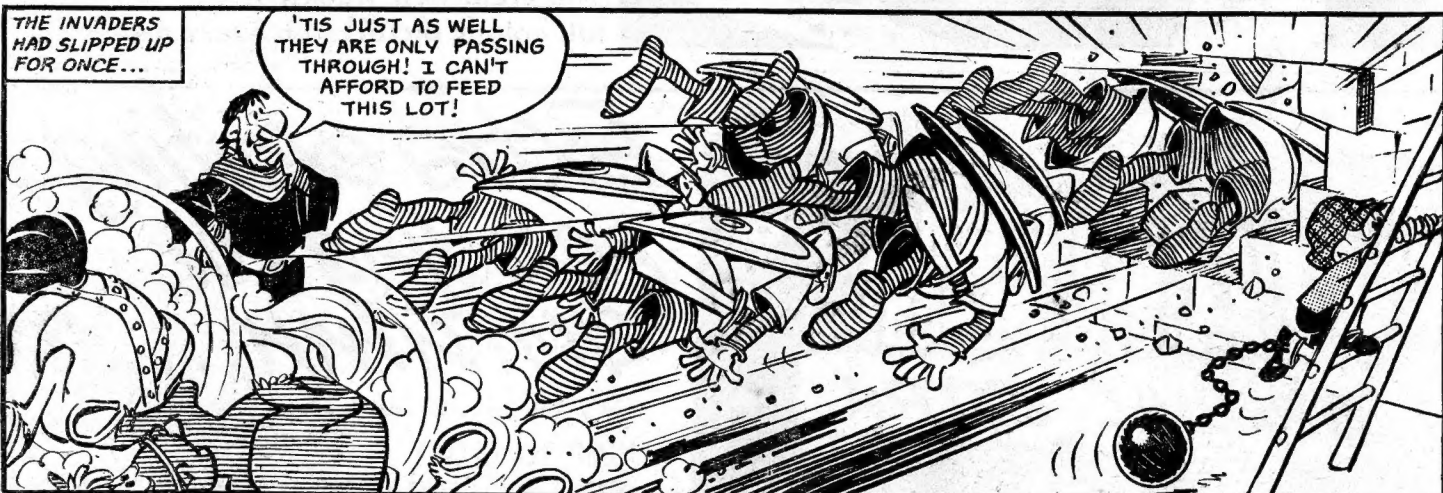


ZERE HE IS! HE, TOO, SHALL BE WELL AND TRULY CROWNED WHEN I GET HOLD OF HIM!

CALL COUNT DE KOST! YE KING'S COMING!



VERILY, I AM HONOURED! A FLYING VISIT FROM YE KING!

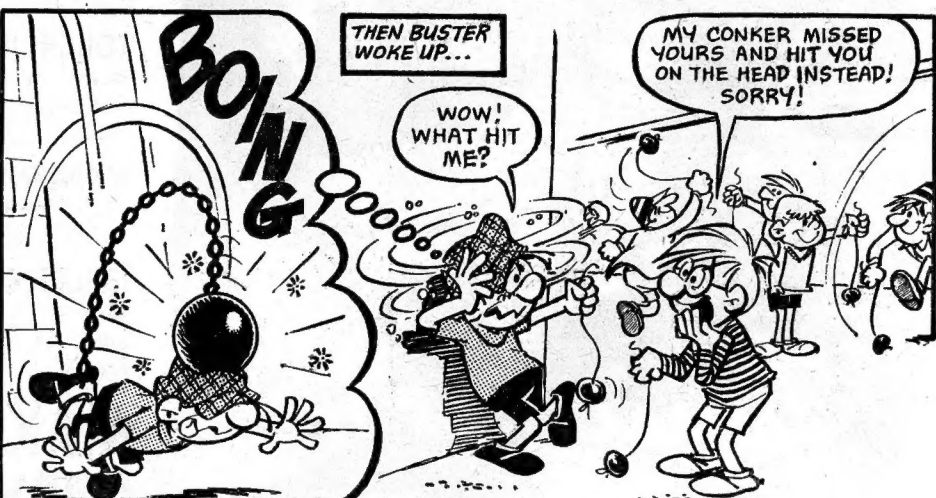


THE INVADERS HAD SLIPPED UP FOR ONCE...

'TIS JUST AS WELL THEY ARE ONLY PASSING THROUGH! I CAN'T AFFORD TO FEED THIS LOT!



I'LL LEAVE OLD COUNT DE KOST TO COUNT THE COST!



THEN BUSTER WOKE UP...

WOW! WHAT HIT ME?

MY CONKER MISSED YOURS AND HIT YOU ON THE HEAD INSTEAD! SORRY!

THE SKY IS THE LIMIT WHEN BUSTER DREAMS ABOUT A FLYING GUN-BUS NEXT WEEK!